

Dear Elsie,

You are my closest friend, I don't know how or if I will survive without you here to cheer me up.

I am based in a trench with all the soldiers; I watch them at night because I can't sleep.

In my spare time when I am not needed, I feed the rats around my feet, and sometimes, if I'm lucky, I feed the red robins that fly around the gun shots.

If you would like to know what this place is like, it's simple; it's just like home except there is barb wire, bullet shells, guns and dead people everywhere.

If I don't come home, I leave you my fortune and good will forever.

Yours truly,

Rosie xox